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One year	72.00	144.00	216.00	288.00	360.00

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court.—Hon. Jas. M. Elliott, Judge.
Robt. Riddell, Clerk.
County Court.—Hon. M. M. Cassidy, Judge.
J. W. Barrett, Clerk.
J. B. Reid, County Attorney.
J. B. Garrett, Clerk.
W. B. Tipton, Sheriff.
C. G. Kagan, Deputy.
T. H. Probert, Jailor.
Police Court.—E. B. Garrett, Judge.
J. W. Barrett, Marshal.
Thos. Metcalfe, Pros. Atty.

BUSINESS CARDS.

RICHARD APPERSON, JR., THOS. METCALFE.
APPERSON & METCALFE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Will practice in Montgomery and adjoining counties, and the Court of Appeals.
Office—on Public Square, opposite Court House yard.

REID & REID,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Main Street, Mount Sterling, Ky.
Jan. 9-17

B. A. SEEVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business confided to his care.
Office North side Public Square.
Jan. 9-17

REID & REID,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business confided to their care. Special attention will be given to the collection of all claims against the United States Government.
Jan. 9-17

W. H. HOLT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, and Clark counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Jan. 9-17

TURNER & CORNELISON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
MOUNT STERLING, KY.
Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, and Clark counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Jan. 9-17

ROBERT RIDDELL,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
IRVINE, ESTILL COUNTY, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of the 12th Judicial District, and in the Court of Appeals. Prompt attention given to collections.
Oct. 1-17

G. M. McMAHAN,
Dental Surgeon.
MOUNT STERLING, KY.
Office one door below Reed's Jewelry Store.
op stairs.
Jan. 11-17

T. H. RIGGEN,
RESIDENT DENTIST.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Office over Marpin's Shoe Store.
Main Street.
March 6.

DR. RANNEY'S OVERSEER,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office opposite National Hotel, Mt. Sterling.
Where one of them may always be found, day and night unless professionally absent.
Jan. 9-17

DR. JAMES THORNTON,
Practicing Physician.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Tenders his professional services to the people of Mt. Sterling and vicinity.
Office and residence on Main Street, opposite the Presbyterian Church.
Apr. 2.

ROBERT MOORE,
PORTRAIT, ANIMAL, AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
PORTRAITS of fine countenances, and horses, painted on reasonable terms. Photogenic portraits enlarged to any size up to life, on paper or canvases painted in oil colors.
STUDIO—Over Tallaferro & Co's store, Winchester, Ky.
mar. 24-2m

JOS. STEWART, DR. TAYLOR, JAS. STEWART,
STEWART, TAYLOR & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
Orain and Country Produce Generally.
COAL, SALT, LUMBER, ETC.
Yard and Warehouse, near Freight Depot.
Jan. 23-17

G. C. KNIFFIN,
—DEALER IN—

Cooking Ranges, Stoves, Grates,
Iron and Marble Mantels,
Tin-Ware, Pumps, Wooden-Ware,
AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, &c.,

MAIN STREET, (Hinton's Block), PARIS, KY.
Jan. 23-17

KENTUCKY HOTEL
Cor. Main & Maysville Sts.,
MT. STERLING, KY.
MRS. MARY CARTER, Proprietress.

THIS House has recently been thoroughly refurnished, and is now in complete order for the reception of guests. The proprietress is anxious for the very liberal patronage of those who may wish to extend to her their patronage, and no efforts will be spared on the part of her or her assistants, to render them the utmost satisfaction. Her

TABLE
is at all times supplied with the best market affords.

SALOON
Is under the management of Mr. CHAS. B. LINDSEY, and is supplied with the choicest foreign and Domestic Liquors, Fine Cigars, Tobacco, &c.
Jan. 9.

JOB WORK
NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THE SENTINEL OFFICE.

THE KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

VOLUME I.

MOUNT STERLING, KY., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1868.

NUMBER 50.

Select Poetry.

FOOTSTEPS OF DECAY.

The following is a translation from an ancient Spanish poem, which, says the Edinburgh Review, is surpassed by nothing with which we are acquainted in Spanish language, except the "Ode o' Louis de Leon."
Oh! let the soul its slumbers break—
Arouse its senses, and awake
To see how soon
Life, in its glories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on.

And while we view the rolling tide,
Down which our flowing minutes glide
Away so fast
Let us the present hour employ,
And deem each future dream a joy
Already past.

Let us vain hope deceive the mind,
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day;
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,
Like them the present shall delight—
Like them decay.

Our lives like hastening streams in st. he,
That into one engulfing sea
Are doomed to fall—
The sea of death, whose waves roll on
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's foamy tide,
Alike the bubble's fleeting guide,
To that sad wave!
Death levels poverty and pride,
And rich and poor shall side by side,
Within the grave;

Our birth is but a starting-price;
Life is but the running of the race;
And death the goal.

There all our glittering toys are brought—
That path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.

See, then, how poor and little worth
Are all those glittering toys of earth,
That lure us here;
Dreams of a sleep that both must break,
And before it bids us wake,
We disappear.

Long ere the damps of death can light,
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Has passed away,
Youth's smile and all was heavenly fair—
Age came, and laid his finger there,
And where are they?

Where is the strength that spurred decay,
The step that trod so light and gay?
The heart's blithe tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows wearisome, and woe
When age comes on!

Miscellaneous.

A Legend of Dunsmore Castle.

BY MRS. R. A. WILSON.

"Open, I command thee, in the name of Cromwell and of the Parliament!"

This spoke a stern, grim man the leader of a band of about thirty mounted and armed followers, whose rigid men and close-cropped hair, proclaimed them to be Roundheads. They were collected in front of Dunsmore Castle, whose lord was absent, a leader of the troops of King Charles. The armies were now very near each other, and a battle was daily anticipated.

"I have not open," was the reply of the warden upon the walls, "since our liege lord is absent, and his orders were to admit none save such as should come in the King's name."

"Go thou and say to thy worshipful lady that Colonel Langstaff of the parliamentary troops, with thirty followers, crave an hour's rest and refreshment beneath her roof. Were it not that the Lady Dunsmore's hospitality is renowned throughout the land, we might not perchance, adventure to entrust ourselves within an enemy's walls, but with thy noble and honorable lady, well we ween of our safety."

This flattering message had its effect upon the kind-hearted but weak-minded lady of Dunsmore. Langstaff and his followers were admitted, and the best cheer that the castle could afford was spread forth in the old banquet-hall for the refreshment of the Cromwellians, and this against the earnest advice and remonstrance of her daughter, the Lady Isabel, as also of the old seneschal and butler, who mistrusted the peaceful intent of the Puritans.

The result showed them to have been correct. Scarcely was the meal concluded, when, instead of taking courteous and peaceful leave, Colonel Langstaff issued orders to his band, and in a few moments the few retainers who had been left by Lord Armitdale for the safe keeping of the castle were overpowered, and Dunsmore declared to be in possession of the Roundheads in the name of the protector and the parliament. The lady of the castle herself, together with the Lady Isabel and their tiring-woman, were restricted to a suit of apartments, and there carefully guarded, while no inmate of the castle was allowed to go without the walls upon any pretext whatever; for Langstaff knew well that Lord Armitdale would soon visit his castle, being now encamped but a few

leagues distant, and with him the young Lord Percy, the betrothed of the Lady Isabel, and who had already, by his bravery and strategy, rendered himself obnoxious to Cromwell's troops.

Such thoughts had also occurred to the mind of Lady Isabel, as beside her open window she sat and gazed far across the level country in the direction of the Royalist encampment. Anticipating a visit from her father and her lover on this very evening, her mind was now busy in endeavoring to devise some plan by which she could warn them of the change in the castle, and the consequent danger which threatened them. But pent up as she was, cut off from communication with even the household, what could she do?

Stepping upon the dais beneath the lofty window, she leaned as far out as the thick wall of the tower would admit. On the ramparts above her head she heard the measured tread of the sentry; below was a sheer descent of forty feet, without ledge, hole or projection. What signal could she make that would serve as a warning to those who would save preserve from danger? Would not the waving of a scarf or a handkerchief from the casement be looked upon by the father and lover as a signal of welcome only, and serve rather to hasten than to check their approach? Isabel, in the despite of conscious helplessness, clasped her white hands together and howled her fair face upon them, murmuring—
"May God help them, for I cannot!"

Lady Dunsmore paced the chamber, lamenting and wringing her hands.
"It was my fault, who should have been wiser. But how could I have entered my thoughts that guest could prove so unworthy?—that an officer of so high rank, though an enemy, could break his word of honor, and to a woman, and while a guest under her roof?"

"They are Roundheads, mother," answered her daughter, turning half round from the window, "and such I am told, albeit neither by nature or training the high and noble sentiment of our Royalists. But since it is done, dear mother, no need to fret over it. Rather let us think what we can now do—"

She paused abruptly in her speech, and then uttered a low cry as she leant again from the window. A far off, her quick eye had caught sight of a group of horsemen, in advance of which she could distinguish the floating white plume and white scarf by which young Lord Percy was known even to his enemies in battle. And, white as lips and flushed cheeks, the young girl stood helplessly watching the advance of her lover into the toils laid for him.

What could she do—oh, what could she do to save him? Already the cry of the safety had warned the Roundhead garrison, and their was a stir in the court below. And, rushing to the other end of the suite of rooms to which she was restricted, she looked down upon the court, and there beheld the treacherous Cromwellians arrayed in the garb of the Dunsmore retainers, the more readily to deceive and entrap their unsuspecting victims. She even caught a sentence from the lips of Langstaff himself as with one of his men he hurried beneath the window.

"Aye, and by my troth he shall pay dearly for the death of Hardacre. 'Twas his sword struck him down; and I saw the blood spilt upon the very white scarf that he wore—curses be upon him!"

Desperately the young girl rushed back to the window, whence she could now plainly perceive the figure of her lover, and even distinguished the wave of the white plume aloft, as he lifted his cap in signal. Had he already perceived her at the casement which he knew to be here, and whence formerly she had so joyfully responded to the welcome signal? She dared not now wave her handkerchief in return. She could only clasp her hands in silent prayer, for his safety.

Suddenly an idea flashed upon her mind. Quick almost as the thought she sprang and seized upon a heavy silken embroidered scarf of her mother's—one of those lengthy and voluminous scarfs which were worn in those days crossed upon the breast and tied behind, falling upon the rich train of the dress which it sometimes served to loop up. This she quickly fastened, with trembling but firm hands, to one of the iron stanchions of the window, and instantly mounting upon the deep stone sill, was the next instant suspended without, with nought between herself and the rocky ground forty feet below.

So intently were the regards of the sentinels directed to the approaching horsemen, not above six or eight in number, that it was only the wild shrieks of Lady Dunsmore that attracted their attention to the window. The intent of the maneuver was instantly divined, and with a muttered oath, Langstaff himself rushed into the apartment, and leaning forth, drew up the now half fainting girl. But her plan had

succeeded. The apparent attempt to escape, and the sound of Lady Dunsmore's wild shrieks, had warned the royalists that something was wrong, and intuitively they guessed the truth. Lord Percy's first impulse had been to nudge his horse forward at a greater speed, and he was already within low shot of the castle when the form of his betrothed roughly grasped by the gaunt trooper above, was drawn in at the window out of his sight. Then he turned and spurred his good steed to be out of the reach of danger.

He was only just in time, for at the very moment the gates of the castle opened, and forth dashed about a dozen of the Cromwellian troopers, striving by rein and spur to cut off the Royalists. The horses of the pursuers were fresh, and they gained upon the other party until the latter turning suddenly from their direct course, disappeared behind a point of distant wood.

The Roundheads, confident of overtaking their enemies, still unhesitatingly dashed after them around the wooded point just mentioned. But here they found themselves outwitted. A reconnoitering party of about thirty, from King Charles's camp, were instantly upon them and almost before they knew it, the Cromwellians were prisoners and disarmed.

"I thought as much," said the young Lord Percy, surveying the cowed heads and borrowed garb of the captives. And his cheek flushed and his eye brightened as he added—
"Noble, generous lady! It is to her that we owe our safety; and at the risk of her own life!"

"Worthy the blood of a Dunsmore and the name of a Percy—hey, my young lord?" responded her father, with a proud smile. "But most unfortunate it is that Dunsmore should be in the hands of these miscreant traitors at this time, when we shall most need it as a stronghold in the coming struggle. Methinks it bodes an immediate advance of the Parliamentary forces, and they have thus anticipated us. The castle is strong, and a few may hold it against an army."

"Stay, my lord," interrupted Percy, hastily. "May we not obtain possession without the aid of an army? Let us adopt the favorite plan of these miscreants, and the borrowed guise wherewith they designed to entrap us shall serve to deceive them in turn. Thus, perchance, Dunsmore may be in legitimate hands ere yonder sun touches the horizon."

This ingenious plan was immediately adopted. Twelve of the Royalists hastily stripping off their own outer habiliments and concealing their flowing hair as best they might beneath their helmets, donned the borrowed garb of the captives, and mounting upon their steeds, set forth at full speed, as if flying before the Royalists, who pursued. Langstaff completely deceived, ordered the gates to be thrown open wide, and the instant his own supposed party were within, they were again closed. But sorely was he surprised when the new-comers, turning upon the small garrison of fifteen, and aided by the Dunsmore retainers, kept them aloof and at bay, while two of their number again threw open the gates giving entrance to the whole body of Royalists. Of course the castle was now in possession of its legitimate holders, beyond the chance of recovery except by a strong storming party, and this was not effected.

Years after Lady Percy, visiting Dunsmore, pointed out to her children the tower and the window from which she had made her perilous but successful attempt to warn and save the lives of those she held so dear.

Encourage Him.

No one can properly estimate the immense importance of a cheering, reassuring expression to a young man, when disappointed and wearied with his efforts to conquer the obstacles that lie between him and the success he is striving for. Many a young man after earnest and persistent endeavor to win popular favor or recognition in any department of life, needs an encouraging word from friends or relatives, an expression of sympathy in his struggles, some assurance to convince him that he is not entirely forgotten—that he is not wholly uncared for by the busy multitude around him. But some people are so very chary of even kind words that they withhold them as if they were diamonds. And indeed, they are more precious than costly gems oftentimes to disheartened young men who are wearied with continuous efforts. But "it will make them vain"—"it will spoil them," is the poor excuse for such stinginess in kind words and cordial wishes, and so the friendless and desponding youth, depressed by the conviction that no one cares for him, no one is interested in his success or failure, follows the devil's suggestions and abandons himself to vicious habits and depraved associations.

[From the Chicago Times.]

Important.
The following correspondence explains itself. In consideration of the modesty of some of the parties, we give only initials: New York, Nov. 10.—General J.—I am "a liar, poltroon, and scoundrel." What do you think about it? Truly, &c., JENKINS KILPATRICK.

Chicago, Nov. 11.—General Kilpatrick—Sir: Yours received. I think so too. Yours, &c., J.—N. M. C.—e, Major General.

New York, Nov. 7.—General W. T. S.—Dear Sir: Forrest has published now a "liar, poltroon, and scoundrel." What ought I to do about it? Very truly yours, JENKINS KILPATRICK.

CHRYETTE, Nov. 16.—General Kilpatrick—Sir: I think you ought to call out Forrest for having lied about you—that is, for having told only half the truth. Yours, W. T. S.—e, Lieut. General.

New York, Nov. 8.—General U. S. G.—Dear Sir: Forrest, of Memphis, has published a card in which he says I am "a liar, poltroon, and scoundrel." What do you think should be done with an unkind rebel who thus vilifies a loyal soldier? I am, my dear General, your most obedient servant. JENKINS KILPATRICK.

New York, Nov. 10.—General Kilpatrick—Sir: I don't know. Let us have peace. I have no policy on such matters. I have just had a present of a splendid bull slut. Truly, U. S. G.—e, General.

New York, Nov. 10.—General B. F. B.—My Dear Sir: Forrest, the infamous butcher of Port Pillow, has published me as "a liar, poltroon, and scoundrel." What ought to be done? Very truly, JENKINS KILPATRICK.

Massachusetts, Nov. 13.—General Kilpatrick—Dear Sir: I think he ought to be impeached. If you can't impeach his veracity in this matter, borrow his spoons, and don't return them. Your friend, B. F. B.—e.

A Beautiful Legend.

The Countess Uda, daughter of the Palatine Goffrey first gave her hand to Count Eberstein, who died a year after their marriage. Numerous rivals then disputed the hand of the young widow, who joined to the happiest gifts of nature the brilliant advantages of wealth and station. From the number of her most illustrious suitors, Uda chose the brother of the Duke of Bavaria. It was a grand alliance; but not a happy one. After passing the rest of her life in the bitterest domestic trials the Countess Uda became a widow for the second and last time, as the idea of another marriage was extremely repugnant to her mind. Already lowered down by the weight of age, the Countess thought only of another and happier world; devoted wholly to the practice of sincere devotion, she was only anxious to secure the repose of her soul and gain eternal happiness hereafter. To attain this object the noble lady conceived the idea of enjoying a part of her wealth in founding a monastery. As she hesitated where to build it, she resolved to leave the decision to the will of heaven, and, according to the legend, the following were the means she adopted to learn the divine pleasure: An ass was loaded with a large sack filled with pieces of gold, to the amount which she intended to devote to this pious purpose. "The convent shall be erected on the spot where the gold first touches the ground, whether the ass lie down, or gets rid of his burden by throwing it off." Such was the order given by the Countess Uda; and immediately the ass gaily caparisoned, was sent on its mission, followed by a chaplain and two grooms, who watched its movements. On leaving the castle, it struck across the valley, and in two hours arrived at Sholberg. There, being thirsty, it struck the ground with its foot, and a spring of water gushing forth, the ass drank and went onwards. Having reached the summit of the mountain, the animal seemed to think it had carried its load far enough; and by dint of kicking and plunging, it broke the cords by which it was attached, and the sack thus violently thrown off, rolled from the top of the mountain into the valley, where it burst. A little chapel, ornamented with a commemorative inscription, was erected on the spot where the spring had gushed forth; and a monastery was built at the place where the pieces of gold were scattered upon the turf.

A Providence boy, five years of age, having stolen a can of milk, his mother took him to task, with moral suasion, and wound up her discourse by exclaiming: "What in the world were you going to do with the milk anyhow?" "I was going to steal a little dog to drink it," was the crushing reply.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

Domestic Life.

I am afraid that our domestic life will not bear looking into. I fear that our houses will be found not to have unity, and to express the best thought. The household, the calling, the friendship of the citizens are not homogeneous. His house ought to show us his honest opinion of what his well-being consists in when he rests among his kindred, and forgets all affectation, all compliance, and even all exertion of will. He brings home thither whatever commodities and ornaments have for years adorned his parlor, and his character must be seen in them. But what idea predominates in our houses? Thrift first, then convenience and pleasure. Take of all the roofs from street to street, and we shall seldom find the temple of any higher god than Prudence.

The progress of domestic living has been in cleanliness, in ventilation, in health, in decorum, in countless means and acts of comfort, in the concentration of all the utilities of every clime in each house. They are arranged for low benefits. The houses of the rich are confectionery shops, where we get sweetmeats and wine; the houses of the poor are imitations of these to the extent of their ability. With these ends, house-keeping is not beautiful; it cheers and raises neither the husband, the wife, nor the child; neither the host, nor the guest; it oppresses women. A house kept to the end of prudence is laborious without joy; a house kept to the end of display is impossible to all but a few women, and their success is clearly bought.

If we look at this matter curiously, it becomes dangerous. We need all the force of an idea to lift this load; for the very wealth and multiplication of conveniences embarrass us, especially in northern climates. The shortest enumeration of our wants in this rugged climate appeals us by the multitude of things not easy to be done.

And if you look at the multitude of particulars, one would say good house-keeping is impossible. "Order is too precious a thing to dwell with men and women." See how, in families where there is both substance and taste, at what expense any favorite punctuality is maintained. If the children, for example are considered dressed, dieted, attended, kept in proper company, schooled, and at home fostered by the parents—then does the hospitality of the house suffer. Friends are less carefully bestowed, the daily table less catered. If the hours of meals are punctual, the apartments are slovenly. If the linens and hangings are clean and fine, and the furniture good, the yard, the garden, the fences are neglected. If all are well attended, then must the master and mistress be studious of particulars at the cost of their own accomplishments and growth, or persons are treated as things.

The difficulties to be overcome must be freely admitted; they are many and great. Nor are they to be disposed of by any criticism or amendment of particulars taken one at a time, but only by the arrangement of the household to a higher end than those to which dwellings are usually built and furnished. And is there any calamity more grave, or that more deserves the best good will to remove it than this?—to go from chamber to chamber and see no beauty; to find in the housemates no aim; to hear an endless chatter and blast; to be counselled, to criticize, to hear only to dissent and to be disgusted; to find no invitation to what is good in us, and no receptacle for what is sweet. This is a great price to pay for sweet bread and warm lodging; being defrauded of affinity, of repose, of heavenly culture, and the inmost presence of beauty—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

The Human Figure.

The proportions of the human figure are strictly mathematical. The whole figure is six times the length of the foot—Whether the form be slender or plump, the rule holds good, and deviation from it is a departure from the highest beauty in proportion. The Greeks make all their statues according to this rule. The face from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the chin, one-tenth of the whole statue. The hand from the wrist to the middle finger is the same. From the top of the chest to the highest point in the forehead is a seventh. If the length of the face from the roots of the hair to the chin be divided into three equal parts, the first division determined the place where the eyebrows meet, and the second the place of the nostrils. The height from the feet to the top of the head is the same as the distance from the extremity of the fingers when the arms are extended.

Why is a man ascending Vesuvius like an Irishman trying to kiss a pretty girl? Because he wants to get at the crater's mouth.

SUPPLEMENTARY ADVERTISING.

Advertisements ordered for less than one month will be charged fifty cents per square for each insertion after the first. Special notices 15 cents a line for the first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Marriages and deaths inserted gratuitously. Obituary notices ten cents per line. The privileges extended to annual advertisers will be strictly confined to their own business, and advertisements occupying more space than contracted for, or advertisements foreign to its legitimate business of the contracting parties, will be charged for extra, at our published rates.

Ill Breeding.

There is no greater breach of good manners, or rather, no better evidence of ill-breeding than that of interrupting another in conversation while speaking, or commencing a remark before another has fully closed. No well-bred person ever does it, or continues a conversation long with one that does. The latter will find an interesting conversation often waived, closed or declined by the former, without even suspecting the cause. It is a criterion which never fails to show the true breeding of the individual. A well bred person will not interrupt one who is in all respects greatly his inferior. If you wish to judge the good breeding of a person with whom you are but slightly acquainted, mark such person strictly in this respect, and you will assuredly not be deceived. However intelligent, fluent, easy or even graceful a person may appear for a short time, you will find him or her soon prove uninteresting, insipid and coarse. Solomon says: he that answereth a matter before he heareth it, it is folly and shame unto him. Dr. Franklin was very impatient of interruption in conversation. He often mentioned the custom of the Indians, who always remain silent some time before they give an answer to a question which they have heard attentively. One who rudely interrupts another, in conversation, does much the same thing as though he should, when walking with another, impatiently thrust himself before his companion, and stop his progress. Great talkers always think themselves very interesting, but they are most sure to be interrupting and otherwise disagreeable.

Writing of the closing scenes in the history of Gen. Lee's army, J. Quitman Moore, Esq., thus thrills a chord that will vibrate forever—thus bequeaths a gem to the literature of the South:

"There stood the mournful remnants of that once glorious army that had dipped its conquering banners in the crimson tide of eight and twenty sanguinary battles, and strawn its heroic slain from the foot of the Pennsylvania mountains to the gate of our own capital city; that had given Manassas to Beauregard, and twined the fame of Seven Pines' battle in the laurel wreath of Johnson; that had caused the waters of the Shenandoah eternally murmur the fame of Stonewall Jackson, and stretching its right arm out to the distant West had planted victory upon the drooping banners of Bragg; that had witnessed four gigantic campaigns, and through all their shifting and tragic scenes, and under all difficulties and dangers had remained steadfast to the last. And after having witnessed the rising of the Southern constellation, as it loomed up brightly on the horizon of war, pursuing to its splendid zenith the fiery paths of Mars, now behold unmoved its declining splendor going down in the gloom of eternal night. And he, its illustrious chief, whose lofty plume was ever its rallying point in battle, and round whom its affections warmly clustered, now commending it for its past devotion, bade it adieu forever. Few were the eyes that grew not moistened at witnessing that departure.—It was the agony of a great cause finding expression in the sublime song of its great defender. And though that cause be dead, yet will its memory continue to live, and ever honored will be those names that sacrificed at its altars. And on the scroll of fame no name among the list of worthies shall shine in a purer, serener, or more resplendent light than that of Robert Edmund Lee. His name will be placed by the side of those of the great captains of history of Marlborough and Saxe, of Tilly and Eugene; and as long as the fame of the Southern struggle shall linger in traditional song, will his memory be cherished by the Southern races; while his character will stand up in the twilight of history like some grand old cathedral, lifting itself in imperishable beauty above the objects of earth, majestic in its vast proportions, awful in its solemn stateliness; sublime in its severe simplicity."

Chief Justice Chase decided in *Hick*; *mond* on the 23d, that the iron-clad oath should not be administered to grand jurors; men, as it rather hindered than furthered the ends of justice, and a new grand jury was accordingly summoned, and were only required to take the oath to support the Constitution of the United States. Are we retrograding?

The Emperor of Austria has ordered that henceforth his title in treaties with foreign powers shall be "Emperor of Austria, King of Bohemia, &c., and Apostolic King of Hungary." In the body of treaties this title will be abbreviated by the omission of all reference to Bohemia; and he will be spoken of as "His Majesty the Emperor and King," or "His Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty." The Emperor is in future to be called "The Austrian Emperor."

KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

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MOUNT STERLING, KY.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1868.

The President's Message.

The State papers of Andrew Johnson far exceed in ability and comprehensive reach of thought, those of any of his predecessors. The men of this generation are not prepared to do him justice. He has been a part of contemporary history and the victim of its passions and prejudices. But the time will come when posterity will do full justice to the wisdom, firmness and patriotism of Andrew Johnson, and when the historian will set down his messages as the ablest documents in our public archives; and the verdict of history will be that amid all the entanglements and difficulties by which his administration has been beset, he has done well and deserved well of his country.

His recent message to Congress is of a piece with his former ones, and is marked by a calm and thoughtful tone and is the utterance of a great statesman speaking words of truth and soberness in behalf of free government and well-regulated liberty.

He begins by calling the attention of Congress to the fact that the non-reconstruction and oppressive measures of reconstruction have proven a disastrous failure after three years trial and have been pernicious and wholly mischievous in their results, and informs the Congress that there is no good reason why they should not be blotted from the statute books.

He recommends the repeal of the Tenure-of-Office bill and the restoration to the President of his constitutional functions in the power of appointment. He advises the repeal also of the act of March 2, 1867, which divests the President of his prerogatives as Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy and the States of the power to control their own militia.

That portion of the message which refers to the unrepresented States of the South is well worthy of perusal and we quote it entire:

States to which the Constitution guarantees a republican form of government have been reduced to military dependency, in each of which the people have been made subject to the arbitrary will of the commanding general. Although the Constitution requires that each State shall be represented in Congress, Virginia, Mississippi and Texas are yet excluded from the House, and, contrary to the expressed provisions of that instrument, were denied participation in the recent election for President and Vice-President of the United States. The attempt to place the whole population under the domination of persons of color in the South has impaired, if not destroyed, the kindly relations that had previously existed between them, and mutual distrust has rendered feelings of animosity, which, leading in some instances to collision and bloodshed, has prevented that co-operation between the two races so essential to the success of the industrial enterprise in the Southern States. Nor have the inhabitants of these States alone suffered from the disturbed condition of affairs growing out of Congressional enactments, for the entire Union has been agitated by grave apprehensions of trouble which might again involve the peace of the nation. Its interests have been injuriously affected by the derangement of business and labor and the consequent want of property throughout that portion of the Federal Constitution, and the Magna Charta of American rights, under whose wise and salutary provisions we have successfully conducted all our domestic and foreign affairs ourselves in peace and in war, and become a great nation among the powers of the earth, and must assuredly now be adequate to the settlement of the questions growing out of civil war waged for its vindication. This great fact is made manifest by the condition of the country. When Congress assembled in the month of December, 1865, civil strife had closed; the spirit of rebellion had spent its entire force in the Southern States; the people had warmed into natural life, and throughout the whole country a healthy reaction in public sentiment had taken place. By the simple yet effective provisions of the Constitution, the Executive Department with the voluntary aid of the States, had brought the work of restoration as near completion as was within the scope of its authority, and the nation was encouraged by the prospect of an early and satisfactory adjustment of all its difficulties. Congress, however, interfered, and, refusing to perfect the work so nearly consummated, declined to admit members from the State, adopted a course of measures which arrested the progress of restoration, frustrated all that had been done and successfully accomplished, and, after three years of agitation and strife, has left the country farther from the attainment of union and fraternal feeling, than at the inception of the Congressional plan of reconstruction. It needs no argument to show that the legislation which has produced such consequences should be abrogated, or else made to conform to the genuine principles of the republican government.

The important question of our finances is discussed at great length and we regret that we have space only for so much of the message as refers to the magnitude of our debt, its rapid and unprecedented accumulation and the sources of our revenue.

The condition of our finances demand the ready and earnest consideration of Congress. Compared with the growth of our population, the public expenditures have reached an amount unprecedented in our history. The population of the United States in 1790 was nearly four millions. The people increasing each decade about thirty millions, an increase of seven hundred per cent on the population in 1790. In 1820 it is estimated that it will reach thirty-eight millions, or an increase of eight hundred and sixty-eight per cent in 70 years. The annual expenditures of the Federal Government in 1791 were \$1,200,000; in 1820, \$10,200,000; in 1850, \$41,000,000; in 1860, \$93,000,000; in 1865, nearly 1,300,000,000; in 1869, it is estimated by the Secretary of the Treasury, in his last annual report, that they will be three hundred and seventy-two millions of dollars. By comparison of the public disbursements of 1869, as estimated, with those of 1791, it will be seen that the increase of expenditure since the beginning of the Government has been eight thousand six hundred and eighteen per centum, while the increase of the population for the same period was only eight hundred and sixty-eight per centum. Again, the expenditures of the Government in 1860; the year of peace, immediately preceding the war, were only sixty-three millions, while in 1869, the year of peace, three years after the war, it is estimated they will be \$373,000,000, an increase of 489 per centum, while the increase of population was only 21 per centum for the same period. These statistics further show that in 1791 the annual national expense, compared with the population, were little more than one dollar per capita, while in 1869 they will reach the extravagant sum of nine dollars and seventy-eight cents per capita. It will be observed that all of these statements referred to exhibit the disbursements of peace periods. It may, therefore, be of interest to compare the expenditures of the three war periods—the war with Great Britain, the Mexican war and the war of the rebellion. In 1814 the annual expenses, incident to the war of 1812, reached the highest amount, about thirty-one millions, while our population slightly exceeded eight millions, showing an expenditure of only three dollars and eighty cents per capita.

In 1847 the expenditures growing out of the war with Mexico reached fifty-four millions, and the population about twenty-one millions, giving only two dollars and sixty cents per capita for the war expenses of that year.

In 1863 the expenditures called for by the rebellion reached the vast amount of twelve hundred and ninety millions, which, compared with a population of thirty-four millions, gives thirty-eight dollars and twenty cents per capita. From the 4th day of March, 1789, to the 30th of June, 1861, the entire expenditures of the Government were seventeen hundred millions of dollars. During that period we were engaged in wars with Great Britain and Mexico, and were involved in hostilities with powerful Indian tribes. Louisiana was purchased from France at a cost of fifty millions of dollars. Florida was ceded to us by Spain for five millions. California was acquired from Mexico for fifteen millions, and the territory of New Mexico was obtained from Texas for the sum of ten millions.

Early in 1861 the war of the rebellion commenced, and from the 1st of July of that year to the 30th of June, 1865, the public expenditures reached the enormous aggregate of thirty-three hundred millions. Three years of peace have intervened, and during that time the disbursements of the Government have successively been five hundred and twenty millions, three hundred and sixty-six millions and three hundred and seventy-three millions. Adding to these amounts three hundred and seventy-two millions, estimated as necessary for the fiscal year ending the 30th of June, 1869, we obtain a total expenditure of sixteen hundred millions of dollars during the four years immediately succeeding the war, or nearly as much as was expended during the seventy-two years that preceded the rebellion and embraced the extraordinary expenditures already named. These facts clearly illustrate the necessity of retrenchment in all branches of the public service. Abuses which were tolerated during the war for the preservation of the nation will not be endured by the people now that profound peace prevails.

After a full review of our foreign relations which are generally represented as satisfactory, the President concludes as follows:

In Congress are vested all the powers, and upon them devolves the responsibility, as well for framing unwise and excessive laws as for neglecting to devise and adopt measures absolutely demanded by the wants of the country. Let us earnestly hope that, before the expiration of our respective terms of service, now rapidly drawing to a close, an all-wise Providence will so guide our counsels as to strengthen and preserve the Federal Union, a spirit reverence for the Constitution, restore prosperity and happiness to our whole people and promote "On earth peace and goodwill towards men."

National Suffrage.

Since the re-assembling of Congress various bills and resolutions have been offered foreshadowing the purpose of the Radicals, at an early day, to give Congress the power of regulating the matter of suffrage in all the States and of prescribing the qualifications of voters within the limits of the States, and from the fierce spirit of Jacobinism evinced in the proceedings of this body so far, there is no reason why the power claimed will not pass into the hands of Congress. Though the Chicago platform says that the question of suffrage in the loyal States is to be controlled by the people thereof, while Congress and not the people have the management of it in the South, the Republican party is about to break its own pledges and its Congress is about to take another stride towards absolutism.

Stone after stone from the edifice of our republican institutions has been torn away by revolutionary hands until we are on the verge of a consolidated despotism, and when the matter of suffrage is taken from the States where it is lodged by the Constitution, and placed in the power of the national legislature, centralization will be complete. If Congress has the right to

determine who shall vote, they have the same power to decide who shall not, and power over suffrage in one particular is control over the whole subject. They can, with this vast power, make and unmake electors at will, as has been done in Georgia and Virginia. They can forbid the holding of elections and defeat the people in the choice of their own rulers and magistrates.

This threatened usurpation is the more alarming when we call to mind that many of the Northern States have pronounced by large majorities against allowing the negro the right to vote. It evidences an intention to force the odious doctrine on all the States; and the power to enlarge implies the power to diminish, and if negroes are enfranchised there is no good reason why Germans and Irish should not be disfranchised whenever the Radicals may think such a step necessary to secure and maintain their grasp on power and place.

The effect of this new usurpation will be to wipe out State lines and to annihilate all State sovereignty, to overthrow State Legislatures and the local laws and governments of all the States, and to turn the Federal head into a vast monarchy or oligarchy.

Among all the developments of the higher law do those this momentous assumption of power is the most alarming.

The President and the Senate.

The scene which took place in the Senate of the United States while the President's Message was being read was one to make an American blush for his country. All the adjournmentary duties were forgotten in the disgusting and painful exhibition. Motions to lay the message on the table and to suspend the reading were freely indulged in and it was resented with a party van and bitterness unknown to the legislative proceedings of any civilized people on the globe. Republican Senators, not lost to the proprieties and etiquette of their high places, endeavored in vain to stave the madness of their co-Senators but without avail, and pending the strange proceeding, a motion to adjourn was carried, and the message of the highest functionary in the land was laid over until the next day when its reading was finished.

In the House, the message was allowed to be read, but was resented with the most vulgar, indecent, sentimental and impertinent language and in terms and phrases that would have disgraced the fish-markets of London. That the Lower Branch of Congress should be guilty of such conduct, nobody wonders at, but everybody is amazed that the American Senate, which once was the center and focus of the finest talent in the nation and the synonym of chivalric bearing and high breeding, should offer such an indignity to the President of the United States—the head of one of the co-ordinate branches of the government.

The insult was mean, cowardly and contemptible, and the blackguards who indulged in it have covered themselves with scorn even in the eyes of their own friends. The filth they flung at Andrew Johnson reaches him not, but leaves on them a stench that offends the nostrils of every man who has any respect for his American manhood.

Because the Executive differs with Congress in his views, they have no warrant to cover him with abuse. Other Presidents have differed from Congress on national affairs and their views, though ever so erroneous, have met with such respectful consideration as one arm of the government owes the other. Yet we have never had, in our political existence, such a Congress as we now have and it is folly to look for decent speech to come out of such slanderous mouths.

[From the Louisville Democrat.]
STATE NEWS.

Lexington is to listen to Frederici's Grand German Opera this week.
Paris has shipped 100 car loads of stock per week since August last.
All the Kentucky distilleries are permitted to commence operations, it is said.
Capt. Dalley M. Craig has been appointed storekeeper in the Lexington district.
Hickman has an election on the 14th inst., upon the adoption of certain proposed amendments to her city charter.

Mr. Dick Russell, a resident of Barren county, was shot and instantly killed by Henry Sears, a negro, a few nights since.

About fifty persons united with the Christian Church, in Lexington, during the protracted meeting which has just closed.

A series of entertaining lectures are to be given this winter in Paris, under the auspices of the Bourbon Literary Association.

A negro shot a soldier through the leg, in Paducah, the other night. As the latter occurred in a low den, the particulars thereof are unnecessary.

Moses Preston, Sr., of Paintsville, Ky., was killed by a horse on Sabbath last, and died without speaking, in a very few moments afterward.

James Bincoo, who killed Daniel Johnson, near Lebanon recently, has been tried and acquitted on the ground of having acted in self-defense.

The two boys arrested upon the charge of murdering the little negro boy near Lexington, a short time since, have been discharged for want of evidence against them.

The Lexington Observer says: Messrs. Bedford and Kenney shipped from Jessamine county, a few days ago, twenty-one head of the finest cattle we ever saw. They averaged 1,150 lbs., and were fed by Mr. Isaac Barkley. Their destination is New York.

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A party of ten or twelve ladies and gentlemen of Lebanon indulged in a fox hunt last Tuesday. They had a fine chase and extremely pleasant time, but the foxes succeeded in escaping them.

The grand jury of Calloway county refused to bring in a bill against Wm. Early for the murder of Boaz Williams. He was bound over in the sum of \$5,000 to appear at the next term of the court however.

Some inconsiderate horses ran away with a bridal party in Lexington a few nights ago. Fortunately the animals were stopped, and with the exception of a slight injury to one of the bridesmaids and a rule shock to the propriety of the party, no damage was sustained.

A call has been issued for the various editors in the State of Kentucky to meet in convention in Frankfort on Wednesday, January 13th, for the purpose of an interchange of views and such action as may be deemed necessary for the general welfare and interest of the profession.

Skiff & Taylor's Minstrels were to have played in Lexington two nights last week, but didn't. The managers of the hall they had engaged wanted the "rent" quite high, and employed a lawyer, who sought them at New Albany, and the gay lord of the fast sailing skiff handed over the "rent."

New Advertisements.

DISTILLERY.
Distillery for sale, situated within Six Miles of Mt. Sterling. Terms low and easy. Dec. 10th 1868. THOMPSON & CO.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.
BATH CIRCUIT COURT.
Samuel L. Williams, Administrator,
vs.
J. T. Breen and others Creditors.

As special Commissioner in the above cause I will commence my sittings at my office, in the town of Mt. Sterling, Kentucky, on the 1st day of February, and will continue until the 1st of March 1869. All persons having claims against the estate of S. L. Williams, dec'd, are required to file them during said time, and to be duly authenticated.
J. R. GARRETT, Commissioner.
Dec. 15 1868, 25.

LAND FOR SALE!

Having determined to quit farming, I will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, at R. M. Barnes' Corner, in the town of Mt. Sterling, Ky., on Monday, the 21st day of December, 1868, being County Court day, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M., my tract, lying just east of said town, containing about

65 Acres of Land!
TERMS:—One half of the purchase money to be paid on the 1st day of March next, the balance in twelve months thereafter, lien reserved on the land to secure the payment of the purchase money.

For further information apply to the undersigned in Mt. Sterling.
L. D. Wilson, Auctioneer. ANN LAUGHLIN, Dec 17th.

Chiles & Jones,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS.

—AND—
Dealers in Produce,

MAIN STREET,

Mt. Sterling, Ky.,

One door below Reese's Jewelry Store.

Have Just Received a Large Stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT A

SMALL ADVANCE

—ON—
Cincinnati Prices.

Dec. 3.

"PERPETUAL MOTION!"

At Jno. Maupin's Shoe Store.

THE BEST

Boots and Shoes

Are to be had, and

MADE TO ORDER.

The Nicest Lasting and Button Gaiters

In the Market. JOHN MCGILLOWAY is a No. 1 workman, and gives a good fit every time.

All kinds of repairing done.

You can also get a whole suit of clothes for about the price others sell a single vest at. That, how cheap! A WHOLE SUIT OF CLOTHES FOR \$12—Boots, Hat and Overcoat thrown in. Buy early if you want bargains.

Nov. 26, 1868—Jno. Maupin.

DR. LAWRENCE'S CELEBRATED "ROSADALIS,"

RECOMMENDED BY THE

Best Physicians, and the Leading Medical Newspapers throughout the Country.

Read the following from

"BIRMINGHAM PATENT." THE LANCET, LONDON, 1868.

IN ITS ISSUE OF MAY 17TH, 1868.

ROSADALIS.

"We have examined a bottle of the public until we know just what it is, and that is why, having the greatest confidence in the preparation, we can confidently recommend it to the public. Dr. Lawrence's Rosadalis is a most valuable medicine."

"It is unrivaled as a blood purifier, and is a certain cure for scrofula in all its various forms, chronic rheumatism, skin eruptions of the skin, and all diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. It cures every species of humors, and it cures the system to a healthy and vigorous condition, and never produces the slightest injury to the system."

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